Friendship gives and Friendship lives,
it restores an empty goal.
A Friend is the one who has given his life,
to restore emptiness in another ones soul.
A Friend can see in through a shell of pain,
to see beauty that others contain.
A Friend will feel anothers pain,
as the world looks on in disdain.
A Friend feels the strife in anothers life,
as the emotions empty the soul.
A Friend reaches in whether darkness or din,
to see the love that expressions control.
A Friend finds the time to listen and care,
as their burdens they will share.
A Friend finds a chance to give a smiling glance,
that will make your heart lose control.
A smile, a while, a chance, a glance,
are all that my heart may require.
A warmth will flow, a tingle will grow,
as the eyes of a Friend meet the other.
My love has grown from the short time having known,
a real Friend as lovely as you.
I may become forelorn, but the burden must be born,
with the knowledge that you really do care.
I now know that only God can repair,
a separation that exists between true Friends.
I may lose in this fall, but to you I give all,
for whatever may befall, only you can stall the pounding of my soul.
The love I have known has continually grown,
and it has been sown, but now may never be shown.
And now it is torn,
and I pray you will accept it as true.